**I like being a Girl**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03**

The band wasn’t bad and everyone was happy and singing along, well it looked that way, the volume of the speakers was drowning out the noise of the crowd.

It was just as I was coming down from my first orgasm that I saw a girl being passed across the top of the audience, high up in the air on the hands of the audience.

“Can you see that Luke?” I shouted.

“It’s crowd surfing. Girls often do that at concerts.” Luke shouted back.

I thought about it then shouted down to Luke that I wanted a go.

“You’ve only got that dress on Hannah.” Luke shouted back.

“I know.”

With that I leant back so far that the man behind me had to put his hand up to support me. Then another man’s hands helped support me. I felt Luke release his grip on my legs and push me up and to one side. As he did so I felt the skirt part of my dress get pulled up my body.

Then the egg burst into life again, at full blast.

I felt more hands on me and I started getting passed to more people. Someone grabbed the material of my dress and I felt it get ripped. Soon I was naked and the last bits of the dress disappeared off me.

Hands were going everywhere, and I mean everywhere, as I was slowly getting passed around the audience.

At one point I thought that I was going to be dropped to the ground but I was held upside down while hands groped and invaded my pussy and my butt before I was hauled back up and passed on.

The number that the band was playing ended and I heard over the speakers,

“Hey, we’ve got a naked surfer, keep her up there right through the next number guys.”

Seconds later an orgasm hit me. The egg and the hands groping every part of my body kept that orgasm going on and on and on as different hands and fingers invaded my body, and it wasn’t just my vagina, I felt fingers in my mouth and up my butt.

When I finally realised that I was sat on the sand I was grateful that no one had unfastened my sandals but I had no idea where I was, all that I could see was the bodies stood all around me.

A young woman in a leather jacket put out her arm towards me to help me to my feet.

“Good fun?” I think she said.

I nodded and just stood there getting my breath back. As I did so I was grateful that Luke had turned the vibrator off but I hadn’t a clue where he or Ashley were. What’s more, I wasn’t tall enough to see anything, other than people, to be able to get my bearings. The only clue was that there was a glow in the sky in one direction.

I assumed that that was the glow from the lights of the town and I worked out which direction I thought my brothers would be. I have never used the phrase ‘excuse me’ so many times as I tried to push my way in the direction that I thought that I wanted to go.

I kept seeing faces look down to see who was trying to push passed them, and smiles when they saw that I was the naked girl that they may just have been groping, and usually they moved a little to let me by.

Some people took my presence as an opportunity to have another grope at my tiny tits, my pussy being too low for them to reach. My nipples got pinched, twisted, pulled, tweaked, flicked, and everything else that you can think of.

It took me the length of 3 numbers from the band to finally find Luke and Ashley and hug them. It was only then that I started to feel a little scared about what could have happened to me.

I was still naked, apart from my sandals, but safe in Luke’s arms. After I’d relaxed for a couple of minutes I asked Luke if I could get back up on his shoulders. He didn’t look too happy, but he squat down and Ashley helped me back up.

I was still naked on his shoulders and no one cared. Well apart from the man, or men, behind me who kept sliding a finger along the crack of my butt. They couldn’t get to my pussy but a few times I felt my butt being invaded.

It didn’t help that Luke had turned the vibrator on again and I had 2 more orgasms before Luke and Ashley decided that we were leaving.

They made their way to the side of the crowd and started heading towards the camp site with the still naked me still on Luke’s shoulders.

My heart started pounding when I saw a policeman, and more so when he looked our way but he ignored us.

“Probably can’t tell that you haven’t go any clothes on.” Ashley said.

When we were away from the crowd Luke squat down and Ashley lifted me off.

“Look at my neck and the back of my T shirt.” Luke said.

“You’re all wet, have you been sweating a lot?” I replied, realising that it wasn’t sweat.

“That’s not sweat Hannah, that’s from your pussy.”

“Oops, sorry, are you going to punish me?”

“Third strike Hannah.”

“Okay, when are you going to spank me?”

“Not tonight, let’s go, I need a shower.”

“So do I.” I replied.

We actually walked back to the campsite with me still naked. It was dark, and late, and most of the people still up were at the concert. Twice cars went passed us and one of them beeped its horn but that was it. As we walked I even thought about going for walks around the streets where we live in the middle of the night just to see how far from home I could get before being seen. Could I even get to school and wander around school totally naked. Going into the classrooms and pretending that the teachers were there and trying to teach a class with me stood there in front of them totally naked. That really would be awesome.

All too soon we were back at the camp site and collecting our washing things. It was walking back from the showers that Ashley asked me why I hadn’t got my new ‘dress’ or my bikini out of the backpack and worn that for the walk back.

Luke answered for me,

“I’m sure that she thought about that but what fun would that have been for her Ash?”

Luke was wrong, I had never even thought about what was in the backpack.

Back in the tent Luke got the blindfold out and we had a repeat of the previous night’s fun. I still don’t know for definite which one of them sleeps with me and wakes me up in the morning by fucking me, and I don’t really want to know. A little mystery like that makes my pussy tingle when I think about it.

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It was late morning when I woke to the feeling of a cock going in and out of me, and again I had to wait to be told when I could take the blindfold off.

We had nothing planned for that day and after brunch, I lay out on an airbed enjoying the sun whilst my brothers went for a walk. Since I hadn’t seen anyone else all day I didn’t bother with my bikini and enjoyed feeling the warm sun on my bare pussy.

When Luke and Ashley got back Luke told me that it was punishment time.

“So you’re going to spank me?” I asked,

“Yep.”

“Okay, this should be interesting.” I thought.

Our parents had never spanked us, nor hit us. Okay it’s illegal in the UK but I’d heard lots of stories at school about girls getting spanked. I had been horrified when some of the girls said that they’d had their skirts lifted and their knickers pulled down for the spanking, and a couple of them said that they’d had to strip naked. One girl even said that she had to strip, get spanked and then stay naked for the rest of the day with her brothers in the same room, but here I was, totally naked and almost looking forward to being spanked, and we were outside on a public campsite. I wondered if anyone would see us.

By that time my pussy was tingling and leaking.

I guess that I was a little nervous when Luke got out and sat on the wooden box that we keep the camping pots and pans in, and told me to get over his lap. As I did so I was told to spread my legs then I gasped a little as I felt my egg being pushed up my vagina. I was going to get spanked out the front of the tent where anyone passing by would be able to see every detail. I wondered if there was anyone in the nearby tents who would hear us and come out to watch.

The first swat landed just as the egg burst into life. OMG, pain and pleasure at the same time, that was new to me. I let out a little scream and instinctively closed my legs and tried to put a hand on my butt.

“Hands on the ground and open those legs again Hannah; and Ashley, can you get my camera please, we may as well record this historic moment.”

I received one more swat before Luke setup the camera for Ashley to record a video of the event.

Then more swats landed and I didn’t know whether to cry or cum, or both. The pain was, well pain, my butt was hurting but at the same time my pussy was loving the vibrations from both the egg and the shock waves from the swats.

The swats stopped for a few seconds and I heard voices, male voices, then I heard Luke say something about me being a naughty girl. Instinctively I tried to open my legs some more.

The swats started again and it wasn’t long before I started to cum. Wow, cumming whilst more swats landed was another new experience for me. The swats weren’t hurting, well I couldn’t feel any pain from them, but the vibrations from the swats were still going directly to my clit.

When I started to come down from my first high I wondered how I could get 2 sources of pleasure at the same time again, then I started going up there again as more swats landed.

As I was up there again the swats stop. As I started to return to normal I again tried to push my legs further apart. Not only was my butt on fire but my pussy was as well, even though it felt like it was gushing my juices out.

My heart was still pounding but my brain was back in control of my body for ages before Luke told me to stand up. I slowly did so and saw the same 2 young men that had seen me masturbating on the first day that we were there. Both had their phones in their hands and were either videoing me or taking photos.

That made me tingle a bit more and I shuddered as a mini orgasm hit me.

I just stood there with my hands on my butt, looking at the 2 young men.

“Turn round Hannah, let our guests get a good look at your red butt.” Like said.

I did, spreading my legs and bending right over with straight knees. If they were going to look at my butt and pussy they were going to get the best possible view.

“I’ve never seen a pussy leak that much.” One of the young men said.

“Have you ever seen a pussy so close-up John?” The other man said.

I almost smiled as the egg suddenly got the better of me again and I struggled to stay on my hands and feet.

It wasn’t the strongest of orgasms and I heard one man say,

“What made her cum again?”

“This control.” Luke replied, presumably taking the control out of his pocket and showing it to him.

“So are you making her cum all the time?”

“Not quite, we let her have a little rest occasionally, she loves it.”

“I bet she does, lucky girl.”

“I certainly am.” I thought.

“Get some good shots guys, you too Ashley, she loves people seeing her pussy, especially when she’s all horny.”

Luke was right, this puberty thing really had turned me into an exhibitionist, a young exhibitionist that men liked looking at.

“I bet that she’d be a good fuck too, shame that she’s too young.” One of the guys said.

“When she’s 16 I’ll let you know.” Luke replied, not giving anything away. “You can get up now Hannah.”

I didn’t really want to but I did, turning and standing with my feet apart so that they could see my clit sticking out of my slit and hood. I wanted to put my hands behind my head so that my little tits looked bigger but I didn’t.

The 2 young men took another couple of photos then left, thanking Luke for the letting them watch and take the photos.

A minute or so later Luke told me that I could relax and he asked me how my butt was.

“Hot.”

“I know that, but how does it feel?”

“Not too bad actually, well worth the pain. Shame that they stopped spanking kids at school, well the girls, they would really learn a few things.”

“So do you want to be spanked again then Hannah?”

“Yeah, when I deserve it.”

“I’m guessing that you’ve never tried Anal Hannah.” Luke said.

“What?

“Fucked up your ass.”

“I know what Anal is Luke, it’s just that it was such a surprise you asking me that. No, I’ve never had more than a finger up my ass. The only time that I could have had a cock in my ass is the last couple of nights. Did one of you fuck my ass while I was asleep?”

“Yes, sorry, no, it’s just that seeing your cute, little butt stuck up in the air while it was getting spanked made me think, would you like to try it?”

“Sure, but we’ll need some proper lubrication, I know that I produce a lot of natural lube but if you’re going to ram your big cocks in my ass I’d like it to be properly lubricated for at least the first time.”

“Fair enough, what have we got that would do the job?”

Both Luke and Ashley looked around then came up with 4 things that they said were creamy, cooking oil, sunblock cream, tomato sauce and shampoo.

“Tomato sauce!” I exclaimed, are you serious? If you split me open you won’t be able to tell if I’m bleeding to death.”

“Good point sis, what about the other 3?” Ashley asked.

“Let’s try the sunblock first. Hang on a sec.” I said as I squat down and squeezed the egg out of my vagina.

“I’m getting good at that aren’t I?” I said as I poured some water over the egg to clean it.

“Let’s take your anal virginity in the tent Hannah, I don’t really thing that it’s a good idea to do it out here, if you scream someone might think that we’re raping you.” Luke said.

I went into the tent and got on my hands and knees.

“Before you finger my ass with the sunblock will you rub some on my red butt please? It’s only stinging a bit but the sunblock will make it feel better.”

It was Ashley that lubed me then took my anal cherry. The fingering and the fucking was different to my pussy and I have to say that I was a little apprehensive. I wanted to do it but I was worried that it might hurt a lot and leave my asshole open and shit would creep out. I had a vision of me walking down a street and a turd suddenly popping out of my butt onto the pavement and everyone looking at me.

Silly I know but that was how my brain was working right then.

To be fair to Ashley, he did do a good job of stretching my butt hole with his fingers first because I didn’t feel the pain that I was expecting when his cock finally slid into me. In fact it felt nice, not as nice as being pussy fucked, but maybe nice enough to probably make me cum when I get used to it.

I even felt Ashley’s sperm shooting into me and I wondered if it would leak out of me like it leaks out of my pussy. If my butt hole didn’t close up like my vagina does I just knew that it would leak out of me. If my butt hole did close up I assumed that I would be able to hold it in like I hold with diarrhoea. Jeez, my brain works in a funny way at times.

When Ashley had finished I asked him to watch my butt hole and I was pleased when he told me that it did close up quite quickly.

When Luke fucked my ass I was more relaxed and his fucking was more pleasurable, but not good enough to make me cum.

I decided that anal fucking was okay, but not as nice as proper fucking. When I told my brothers Luke laughed and told me to give it time, reminding me that it was only a couple of weeks, or so, ago that I got fucked in my pussy for the first time.

After that, Luke decided that we should go and shower, him saying that he didn’t want to smell my smelly armpits when he was fucking me that night.

“So it’s your turn to sleep with me tonight and fuck me until I pass out is it Luke?”

“I didn’t say that Hannah, we both fuck you before you get into the sleeping bag, remember?”

“How could I forget it, I’ll still remember this holiday on my death bed when I’m 100.”

“I’m sure that you’ll have thousands of memorable fucks before then.”

“Maybe. Okay, shower it is, let’s go.”

We grabbed our washing kit, me wrapping just the same towel around me, and off we went. I left the shower door open again but I didn’t see anyone watching me. As we walked back to the tent I held the towel up with my arm, hoping to have the opportunity to have a wardrobe malfunction but it wasn’t to be.

Back at the tent Luke was getting restless so we agreed to go for a walk into town. Then there was the problem of what to wear. In the end I chose my lingerie ‘bikini’ top and the new little girls skirt cover-up. The material only goes about two thirds of the way round me and it’s only about 25 centimetres from top to bottom so there was a very good chance that people would see my butt and pussy.

As I got more confident, or it got dark, I planned to slide it round so that part of my bald pubes would be on display all the time.

Off we set with me feeling good and wondering why boys couldn’t show as much skin as I was and not get arrested. As we walked I kept sliding the skirt around me leaving different parts of me exposed and asking the guys how they thought I should wear it.

Not surprisingly, the both said that they preferred it with my slit and pubes being exposed but not when there were a lot of people around. They reminded me that they didn’t want to have to bail me out of jail.

Somehow we found ourselves at the fun fair and we walked in. At first I was impressed by the number of people there but Luke reminded me that there was very little else in the town so half of the town, and holidaymakers would be there.

We started wandering around and saw the usual stalls, Luke asking me if I wanted him to win a cuddly toy for me.

“Only if it’s got a built in vibrator.” I replied.

“Not that I’m complaining,” Ashley said, “but are you at all worried by all this exhibitionism and sex Hannah, there can’t be many girls your age that are like you.”

“I’ll be 14 in a couple of weeks and maybe I am a bit happier to show and use my body than most girls my age but does that make it wrong, or just that I’ve discovered things that I can enjoy at an earlier age than most girls, an age where I haven’t developed any puritanical hang-ups yet.”

“Well put kiddo,” Luke said, “you keep doing what you’re doing now and you’ll have a happy life, I just hope that I’m around to enjoy it with you.”

Just then we came to the bumper cars. There were only half a dozen cars and lots of signs telling drivers not to bump into other cars but I could see that some were so I asked Luke if I could have a go. He grinned and gave me the money.

When the cars stopped and the drivers got out I ran to one and jumped in. The cold plastic on my bare bum wasn’t very nice but I didn’t care. Soon a young man came to collect my money and as I was handing him the money he looked down at me and saw my nipples trying to bore holes in the slightly see-through mesh material, then down further and he saw one hip, my pubes and slit, only covered by the thin tie string.

He smiled at me then put his hand up to indicate that he didn’t want any money. To thank him I pulled the material covering my right tit forward so that he could see all of it then I slowly put the money, a £5 note, into the bra, hoping that it wouldn’t drop out of the bottom of the loosely tied bra as I got bounced about.

It didn’t fall out and Luke was surprised and happy to get his money back asking me what I had to do to get a free ride.

“Something that only girls can do.” I replied but didn’t say what.

Next we came to one of those enormous catapult things where 2 of you get strapped into the overgrown steel framed ball thing then get catapulted high into the air until the elastic ropes stop you, then you bounce up and down until the thing runs out of energy.

Luke went on it with me and the young man looking after the ride had a good look at my pussy as he strapped me in.

It was a good job that I’d been to the toilet before we left the campsite otherwise there may well have been a brown deposit left on the seat when I got out of that cage. I screamed my head off nearly all the time, so much so that Luke held a hand over my mouth some of the time.

I was still shaking when we got off and Luke had to put his arm round me to make sure that I stayed on my feet.

“So sis,” Ashley asked, “what did you think of that?”

“It was awfu sum.” I lied.

Moving on we didn’t see anything else interesting so we left and wandered around the town. We came to a pub that had people standing, drinking outside the front.

“I bet that it’s crowded inside.” Ashley said.

“We could go in and see, maybe get a drink.” Luke replied.

“We’ll never get in with Hannah, she looks more like 11 or 12 not 18.”

“Some pubs let kids in.” Luke said, “come on, the worst that can happen is that we get thrown out.”

As we walked through the people outside some ‘happy’ young men just had to make some comments about me and how I was dressed. I sort of liked it actually, it meant that they were actually looking at me.

Inside was crowded with no chance of getting a seat. Ashley and I stood near a pillar while Luke went to the bar to get us some drinks. Fortunately, or unfortunately, where we were standing appeared to be on the way to the gents toilet so there was a constant stream of men walking passed us, a lot of them having a good look at the girl wearing a slightly see-through bra and half a tiny skirt.

I adjusted the skirt so that when I stood with one leg in front of the other, the material only just covered my pubes and left it very obvious that I had nothing on under the skirt.

Luke made it back to us and we stood there talking about the different people in there. It was the first time that I’d ever been into a pub and I found it quite interesting watching the people in various states on inebriation.

As time went on more and more people came in and a few left, and people were standing closer and closer to us. The men going to and coming back from the toilet had to squeeze passed me and some of them would put their hand on my bare shoulder or arm or waist as they said, “excuse me.”

A few of the more ‘happy’ ones put their hands on my butt, always managing to get it under my skirt. When a hand went round my waist and slid round to my front and up, managing to get under my bikini top, Luke decided that it was time for us to leave.

As we slowly made our way through the crowds I got groped again and again by ‘happy’ young men. As we emerged though the door I wanted to go back in and hopefully get groped some more but Luke was being the protective older brother and told me that I couldn’t.

“You’d better fuck my brains out when we get back to the tent.” I said.

“Don’t you worry about that Hannah, we will.” Ashley replied.

We wandered around some more, then decided to go to McDonalds to get something to eat before going back to the campsite.

It was quite busy in McDonalds but we managed to get a seat to eat our meals and I did spot one young man, with his girlfriend, looking up my skirt as I sat very lazily. I teased that young man quite a lot and he kept looking. I wondered if he’d be thinking about me when he fucked his girlfriend later that night.

My skirt was open at the front for most of the walk back, and as soon as we turned off the road I pulled on the fastening strings and walked through the campsite wearing only my bikini top. That came off as well when we went to the toilets before going to bed.

Unfortunately no one else was out and about at that time of night.

The fucking and sleeping arrangements were the same as the previous nights except that both my brothers did and excellent job of fucking me at both ends, so much so that I came twice before I climbed into the sleeping bag only to use my mouth to get the cock that was going to fuck me hard again. My blindfold stayed on all the time and I’m still not 100 percent sure which of them fucked me which nights and morning.

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After the usual morning fun, Luke decided that we were going to walk along the coastal path that day and take some photos of me for his ‘growth of a teenage girl’ collection. We set off around lunchtime with me wearing just my ‘bikini’ and sandals but as soon as we were out of sight of the civilisation that too came off and my all-over tan was in for a few hours of improvement.

Whenever we came to somewhere that Luke thought would be a good background or place to photograph me we would stop and he’s tell me how to pose for him. Luke had also told me to put my vibrating egg inside me and we also had to stop whenever either of them used the control to make me cum.

Luke got 5 videos of me having orgasms, two of them with me stood up shaking and jerking about, and 2 of them with me laid on some grass thrashing about. The fifth one was when I was climbing a tree. My legs were stretched between 2 branches when Luke turned up the egg and I started cumming. Both Ashley and Luke stood below me looking up at my pulsating pussy and I had to cling on to another branch to keep myself from falling off.

Afterwards, Luke apologised saying that it wasn’t the best of places to make me cum but I’d actually enjoyed it.

During our 4+ hour walk we only saw 4 people. A middle-aged couple who were going in the opposite direction who both smiled and said hello, and a younger couple. They must have been in their early twenties and they stopped when we met and the girl asked me if I was okay.

“Yeah,” I replied, “it’s amazing walking like this.

“So no one is forcing you to do anything?”

“Nope, I want to be like this, I just wish that the idiots who smashed their bottles on the path hadn’t so that I could dump the sandals.”

“Well okay then, enjoy yourself.”

“Thank you, and you have a good day as well.”

Suitably convinced, the couple continued their walk and I wondered just what they were thinking.

There was only once that we got near some houses but there was no signs of life so we just kept walking.

On the way back it was the same, with Luke continuing making me cum every so often, although I didn’t climb the tree on the way back. As we got close to the campsite I had to decide if I was going to put my ‘bikini’ back on to walk to the tent. From behind a hedge we looked for signs of life. Seeing none, we continued walking.

We got about 50 metres from our tent when the 2 young men who had watched me get spanked, came out of their tent and walked towards us.

When we met, one of the 2 young men said,

“Been streaking Hannah?”

“No.”

“So you’ve been for a walk like that?”

“Yes.”

“That’s a bit naughty of you isn’t it?”

“No.”

“Well I think that it is, and I think that you should be punished, a good spanking, what do you think Luke?”

A smile came to my face as I looked at Luke.

“Err yes, that’s a great idea, what do you think Hannah?”

“If you say so Luke.”

Luke put his arm round my shoulder and led me to our tent, whispering to me,

“Are you okay with this Hannah?”

I whispered back,

“Yes, if you turn the egg on.”

When we got to the tent one of the young men said,

“Luke, there is a way to spank a girl that is more humiliating for her than over your knee.”

“Oh yes, what’s that?”

“On her back on the floor or a table with her legs up and over to by her head and held spread wide by her hands.”

“Never thought of that.” Luke replied and I smiled. “We’ll do that then, and I’ve got a belt that we can use.”

“A belt,” I thought, “shit, that will hurt.”

“You heard the man Hannah,” Luke said, “get on your back and lift your legs up.”

I did, and lay there while Luke went for his belt and his camera. I was feeling both happy and nervous. Two almost strangers were looking down on my spread pussy, my wet, spread pussy.

“Right gentlemen, who wants to use this on her butt first?” Luke said to the 2 young men.

My eyes opened wide and I got more nervous, I hadn’t expected that and I was a bit worried that they would really hurt me.

“Not too hard please gents, she’s only 13 and I don’t want to have to explain and broken skin to our parents when we get home.”

“Thank you Luke.” I thought.

“Don’t worry Luke, we won’t really hurt her, just make her butt bright red.”

“Cheers.”

Whilst he’d been talking Luke had got his camera ready and he was recording when the first swat of the belt landed on my butt. What I hadn’t seen him do was switch the egg on and it burst into life just as the swat landed. Two shocks to my body at the same time and I was gasping for breath.

I looked up and saw the young man smiling and getting ready for number two and I suddenly got a bit afraid.

As it turned out I needn’t have worried and the man landed 19 more swats that didn’t hurt any more than the first. Well I think that they didn’t hurt because after about the sixth swat all I was feeling was my pussy and the pleasure that was coming from my clit as the vibrations from the swats went straight to my clit. Luke had been playing with the control to the egg at the same time that he was videoing my ‘punishment’ and I had 2 orgasms whilst the first young man was whipping me.

After the first 20 swats the belt was handed to the other young man who got down on his knees and inspected my butt. My swollen and very hot pussy felt his breathe and my body shivered, again. I looked in the man’s eyes and I could see nothing but lust, he wanted to fuck me. I felt proud but there was no way that I was going to let him fuck me, that privilege was for Luke and Ashley and I worried that he knew that and would take his frustration out on my butt.

Thankfully he didn’t, and his swats were about as hard as the previous guy’s, and with the help of Luke and the egg, I had 2 more orgasms before the second 20 swats had all landed, meaning that most of those 20 didn’t really hurt me.

When it was all over I looked at the 4 men looking down at my pussy. Not only was Luke still videoing me, the young man who’d spanked me first was also pointing his mobile phone at my pussy. My sexual euphoria was still controlling my body and my butt wasn’t hurting but I knew that it would be soon. I just hoped that it would be no worse that the spanking by Luke.

Still on my back holding my legs wide open, I watched Luke thank the 2 young men and them leave. When I couldn’t see them anymore Luke told me that I could get up but I was a little reluctant to do so and said,

“Can one of you get the sunblock or some other cream and rub it on my red bits please?”

“Of course I can Hannah,” Luke replied, “you did good Hannah, and we could all see, and hear, that you got quite a bit out of it. Do you want some more whilst you’re down there?”

“I’m tempted to but I think that it’s best that we keep it until another time, give my butt chance to recover. We’re going to the leisure centre tomorrow aren’t we, and I don’t really want to be there with a red butt.”

“Why not?” Ashley said, “it would make people stare at you and ask you if you’ve been a naughty little girl.”

“That’s true Ash, but I just don’t feel like it right now, I need a rest.”

“Okay, maybe we could tan you ass just before we go into the place tomorrow.”

“That sounds like a good idea Ash. Ask me again in the morning.”

As I was waiting for Luke to return I looked around and wondered if anyone had walked by whilst I’d been getting spanked. If they had they would have had a grandstand view. They still would because I was still holding my ankles wide apart.

Luke returned and the first blob of cold sunblock made me wince but it quickly felt nice. More and more cream went on my butt and all the tension was going out of my body. I hadn’t expected Luke to rub some on m pussy and I was surprised when his hand went between my butt cheeks and rubbed my pussy.

I couldn’t stop myself from moaning as his hand slid up and down my slit, bending my little hard clit first one way then the other, then nothing for a couple of seconds then getting bent again.

“Are you trying to make me cum again Luke?”

“Yes, are you complaining?”

“Hell no.”

“Instead of going to the leisure centre tomorrow maybe we should stay here and see how many times we can make you cum?”

“What, all day? Are you trying to kill me?”

“No, we’d give you bathroom and food breaks.”

“Gee thanks bro, I don’t think that my body could take more than about 20 or 30 cums in one day, and think how sore my pussy would get.”

“We wouldn’t make you cum with just our hands, we’d use our mouths and cocks as well.”

“My poor pussy would get red raw, but I’m willing to give it a go, in the interests of science that is.”

“Or maybe we should should take you to the edge and then stop dozens of times, orgasm denial. Make you want to cum so bad that it feels like you’re going crazy.”

“That would be, ……. cruel.”

“But think about how it would make you want to do the craziest of things. You’d have to promise to not touch yourself or it would spoil the whole thing. Or maybe we could tie your wrists to something so that they can’t get anywhere near your pussy.”

“You’re so cruel at times Luke.”

“I know what,” Ashley said joining the conversation, “one day when we get home we could tie you, spread eagle, on the back lawn and tease your pussy all day but not not let you cum.”

“And we could fuck your mouth and let all our mates come round and fuck your mouth and play with your pussy, again, not letting you cum.”

“That would be horrible, I can’t believe that you’d do that to me. But it would be nice. Maybe it would torture me so much that I’d decide to become a normal girl.”

“No such thing as a normal girl, they’re all different.” Luke replied, “And I doubt that it would stop you being a sex crazed exhibitionist, probably make you worse, or should that be better.”

“So when can we do it then?” I asked.

“Well if we’re going to do it, it had better be one day next week before we all go back to school.”

“Will you arrange it then Luke?”

“Okay.”

“So when those guys were spanking me did anyone walk by and see me getting spanked?” I asked.

“Didn’t you see those kids sis?” Ashley asked.

“I was sort of err busy Ash.”

“Yeah you were weren’t you? Yes, you know that girl and boy that you talked to the first time we went to the showers, well they were walking by and stopped to watch for a minute or so.”

“They didn’t come close?”

“No, just stopped walking and looked over, why?”

“Just wondered, no other men looking at me bent over like that?”

“Nope, sorry.”

“So when does this evenings fucking start?” I asked.

“Just as soon as we’ve got something to eat and been and got washed up. Are you becoming a nymphomaniac as well Hannah?”

“Maybe, maybe you two shouldn’t have started fucking me.”

“That was your fault Hannah, you shouldn’t have seduced us.”

“That’s right, blame your sweet, innocent little sister.”

“Yes I will, it’s all your fault Hannah.”

“Are you complaining?”

“Hell no.”

“Come on then, let’s get cooking.”

We did, me staying totally naked right up until we went to do the washing-up and get a shower when I wrapped just the towel round me again. It fell off a couple of times but not when anyone was around. I swear that I’m going to the toilet block totally naked before we go back home.

It was the usual blindfold then fucked on my hands and knees before going to bed, then fucked again before going to sleep and fucked again to wake me up in the morning.

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That wake-me-up fuck didn’t happen until late morning because we all slept late, me having woken early without a cock inside me then going back to sleep.

After breakfast and clearing up it was the water park day. Luke put our things in his backpack, and that included my new top that I was going to wear as a dress, leaving me to walk to the water park wearing just my sandals and lingerie, thong ‘bikini’.

As we walked there I experimented tying the bottoms in different places on my hips and different tightness of the bows at each side. I discovered that if I tie it low and loose on my hips, and really pull the thong part at the back right into my butt crack, the triangle of material hangs so low that my slit is visible all the time.

Then I tried pulling the front triangle high up over my pubes leaving the back little triangle half way down my butt and the string between the 2 triangles was hidden between my lips. I did and didn’t like that because my pussy was only visible when my legs were spread wide, but at least it wasn’t covered.

“All very good when the material is dry,” Luke said, “but when it gets wet it will cling to every little curve.”

“You’re right, maybe I should just tie it so loose that when I just swim it slides down my legs.”

“Try it and see.” Ashley said.

“Hmmm,” I was thinking. “that might not be a bad idea, thanks Ash.”

As we walked up to the entrance I checked my ‘bikini’ top and adjusted it to make sure that my nipples and areolae were covered and we went in.

I was pleased to see that there was just one big changing room, men and women split by different rows of lockers and changing cubicles. I followed my brothers down a men’s aisle got a glimpse of one man’s butt as he was mid changing and hadn’t bothered to close the door to the cubicle, as I waited for Luke and Ashley to get changed.

As I waited I moved the 2 triangles covering my tits so that both my areolae were partially visible and at the same time gave my nipples a bit of tweak to make sure that they were as hard as I could get them.

When we walked out to the main hall we saw 3 slides, one boring and obviously aimed at the little kids, and 2 flumes, going over each other as they wound their way down. Then there was a wave pool which was in full swing when we got there and my immediate thought was that it was a great place to loose a bikini.

There was also a shallow pool with things to climb over and hang from while getting squirted by some jets of water. The last pool was a conventional rectangle for those who wanted to do some serious swimming, but half of it was roped off and had some huge inflatable animals in it with kids climbing on them.

Finally there was a cafe area where you could sit and watch people enjoying themselves.

All this was more than our initial impression of the place from the outside. What’s more there was quite a lot of people there and I couldn’t see that many people in matching shorts and polo tops indicating that they were staff.

Without thinking we all jumped into the pool where the wave machine was operating and started jumping up and down and diving into the waves. I never thought about my ‘bikini’ until the wavers stopped and I stood up. I was right in front of some boys of about my age or a little older and they were all staring at me. I ignored them for a while, guessing what had happened, as I looked around for Luke and Ashley.

When I saw Luke I started to move towards him when one of boys stupidly said,

“Excuse me, but I think you’re bikini needs adjusting.”

I turned to look at the boys and just stared for a couple of seconds before looking down and saying,

“Oops,” as I started to pull the material over my little tits.

That done I started to walk to Luke again and put my hands down to check my bottoms, they were still in place and I decided that I needed to re-tie the bows a bit looser.

When I found Luke and Ashley they told me that we were going to have a go on one of the slides so we went to the stairs up to the start. As soon as I got out of the water the material of my ‘bikini’ clung to me like a second skin just like it does when I go swimming with my girl friends back home.

“You really go swimming with your friends like that?” Ashley asked.

“Yeah.”

“And you haven’t been thrown out?”

“No, not yet.”

“Well don’t be surprised if you do, that bikini thing is so thin that you may as well be naked, if it was flesh coloured people would think that you are naked.”

“Damn, why didn’t I get one flesh coloured?”

“You are unbelievable Hannah, not that I’m complaining.” Luke said.

We climbed up the steps with Ashley behind me, sliding a finger along my partially covered slit a few times and me just giggling a little and enjoying the feeling. At the top Luke went, then the young man controlling who went when, looked me up and down, smiled and said,

“Cross your arms over your chest as soon as you start moving luv.”

I found out why he said that, I just put both my hands on my stomach and I saw that my top got lifted up over my tits as I flew through the water, and my bottoms got forced into my slit as well. Not that I noticed that last part until I’d got out of the little pool at the bottom and put my top back in place, and Luke pointed to my pussy.

The water pressure had caught what little of the material there was and moved the whole thong up my front a few centimetres and the V of material started at the top of my slit. The string that should have gone just up my butt crack started alongside my clit which was also uncovered.

“That looks good sis,” Luke said, “but maybe some people might complain.”

I smiled and replied,

“I didn’t put it like that so I think that I’ll leave it like that for a while, see what happens.”

“If you get thrown out Hannah you’ll have to wait outside on your own for a while because I’m not leaving until I get bored.” Ashley said.

“I’ll risk that.” I replied.

Luke was just smiling and shaking his head sideways.

I did leave my bottoms like that, with my clit exposed, for ages. Even when we went on that flume again, and the other slide. I was hoping that the water pressure would force both my bottoms and my top right off me but I wasn’t that lucky. Okay, I had to pull my top back over my little tits at the bottom of each slide and a few people saw my tits, and maybe my slit and clit, but no one said anything; but the water pressure on my clit was nice and I wished that we’d brought my egg with us and it had been turned on all the time.

After a while of me being exposed like that for a while Luke told me that any adult that saw me probably thought that I was just a little girl and not an out and out exhibitionist that I had become.

“And the kids just wouldn’t have cared.” I added.

“It’s the older teen boys that will like seeing you like that, and they’re unlikely to complain.” Ashley said.

“You mean like you two.”

“Funny sis,” Luke replied, “like we would complain. If I thought that you could get away with it I’d tell you to take that thing off and swim naked.”

“I’d like that. You know, having the water rush by my exposed clit feels nice, you guys should take your shorts off and see what the water rushing by your cocks feels like.”

“Like that’s going to happen here.” Ashley replied.

With my thong bottoms still pulled up too high at the front and my clit exposed, Luke went and got some money and we went to the cafe. We queued then got a drink and a snack each then we went to pay. It was a teenage girl on the till and when she saw me she stared at my tits for a couple of seconds. Because I was standing she wouldn’t have been able to see my clit but she could certainly see every little bump of my areolae and the shape and darker colour of my hard nipples.

The girl licked her lips then started scanning what we were buying. Luke was at the back of us and when the girl had scanned what Ashley and I wanted we’d walked away and Luke later told me that the girl had turned to look at me as I walked away and her eyes had opened wide when she saw my bare cheeks and thong partially in the top of my butt crack.

When we sat at a table I sat the way I do when I want to give people the opportunity to see my pussy and I think that a couple of older boys did stare at me for a while. If it wasn’t me it was the people behind me, it was difficult to tell.

After we’d finished our drinks and snacks it was back into the water and slides for more fun.

Maybe an hour or so later Luke decided that it was time to leave and we headed to the changing room where we got our soap and shampoo and headed into the big communal showers.

As I was shampooing my hair I was looking around and I saw 2 fathers, with their young kids, keep looking at me. As I rinsed the shampoo off me I decided to soap myself naked and I pulled on the bows holding my bikini on. The top slid down and off easily but the string between my butt cheeks held the back of my bottoms up, the front having slid down and it was hanging between my legs.

I let it hang there as I soaped my upper body and watched the men. Both were spending more time looking my way and were able to see more of my slit and clit.

As I soaped lower down my body I spread my legs and held my butt cheeks apart letting my ‘bikini’ bottoms drop to the floor. I continued soaping myself, having a good rub along my slit when I got to that area.

It felt good but I didn’t want to give any indication that I was enjoying it and I moved down to my legs, but as I did so I turned my back to the men letting them see my butt and what was between it as I bent with straight knees.

Soaping done, I rinsed off, turning under the shower head to make sure that I rinsed every little bit of me.

Then I turned the water off, picked up my ‘bikini’ wrung it out, then picked up my shampoo and soap and walked to the waiting Luke and Ashley. They were both smiling at me and as I got close I said,

“What!”

Luke’s smile got wider and he replied,

“Girls.”

We walked passed a couple of kids on the way to the lockers, neither kid paying any attention to my nakedness.

Collecting our things from the lockers we went to 3 adjoining cubicles to get dried and dressed. When I was dry I asked Luke to pass me my new dress.

“I can’t find it in the backpack Hannah, did you put it in there?”

“I gave it to you to to put in Luke.”

“I don’t remember that, I can’t find it. I guess that you’ll be walking back to the campsite naked Hannah.”

“Do you think that that will bother her.” I heard Ashley say.

I put my towel down and went next door to Luke’s cubicle.

“Look for yourself Hannah, it’s not in there.” Luke said as he passed me the backpack.

He was right, and for a split second I saw myself walking down the streets totally naked in broad daylight with lots of people looking at me and I felt a little tingle in my pussy.

Then I saw a bit of my ‘dress’ sticking out from under Luke’s towel.

“Nice try bro, you nearly had me making my dream come true.” I said as I pulled my holey dress out and slipped it on.

We left the water park and Luke decided to walk around town for a while to see if anything of any interest was happening. I didn’t mind at all as it would be more opportunities for people to look at me and realise that they could see that I had nothing on under my holey, micro dress, and see my nipples that there sticking out through 2 of the holes.

The man selling ice creams down near the beach obviously liked my dress because he gave me too much change when I paid for the 3 ice creams that I bought.

“I don’t know why you bother with that dress, I can see everything.” Ashley said as we stood eating the ice creams.

“I know, great isn’t it?” I replied.

“But at least she looks decent from a distance,” Luke added, “and as long as she acts like she doesn’t know that you can see everything then there’s a good chance that no one will complain.”

“You can’t see everything, you can’t see most of my pussy.”

“But I can see the front of your slit and your clit, I swear that it’s got bigger these last few days.” Ashley said, and you can see everything that you would be able to see if you were stood there without it on, and that’s what the law would say.” Ashley replied.

“Well you’ll just have to keep me away from the cops then.”

“Oh we will do everything that we can to do that,” Luke said, “I don’t want to explain to mum and dad that you are in jail for indecent exposure Hannah.”

Ice creams finished we walks onto the beach and along it for a while. As we walked I asked Luke if we could come there the next day.

“Good idea Hannah, we can go to the end of the beach where there’s hardly any people and I can take some photographs of you on the rocks.”

“Naked I presume.” I replied.

“When it comes to you kiddo, naked is the only type of photographs that I am interested in. We’re due some close-up around now then we’ll be able to prove if Ashley is right about your clit getting bigger. Ash isn’t the only one that thinks that it’s protruding more these days, maybe you’re growing a little cock.”

“I don’t mind a big clit, that would be so cool, but a little cock! No thanks, I don’t want anything that swings from side to side when I walk, I don’t know how you guys cope with that.”

“It can’t be any worse that those poor women who have melons on their chests.”

“I guess not. If my tits get to be D’s or bigger I’m going to get then cut down to A’s or B’s. I never want to have to wear a bra.”

“I don’t blame you Hannah, I think that bras are horrible things as well.”

“Yes but your reason is because they make it harder to get your hands on the tits inside.”

“And what’s wrong with that?”

“Nothing bro, nothing, but at least you won’t have that problem with me.”

“No, and if you do start getting big tits I’ll help you pay to get them cut down to size.”

“Thanks bro.”

When we left the beach Ashley said that he was hungry and we had a little dispute as to where we should go to get something to eat. I wanted to go to McDonalds, hoping to flash my pussy again, but both my brothers wanted to go to the fish and chips shop to get takeaways and to eat them on a bench looking out over the beach to the sea.

I was outvoted and we were soon sat on a bench eating and looking out to sea. Proper English fish and chips are great and I have to say that I wasn’t thinking about my pussy as I ate, but I did think that I was happy that my parents bought fish and chips as a treat, so much fat and calories, I’d be huge if I ate that lot every day.

After putting our wrappers in a bin we started walking again and it took a while for my stomach to feel normal, allowing my pussy to get my brain thinking about it again. I’ve definitely come to the conclusion that my pussy controls my brain a lot, that’s the only explanation that I have for doing some of the things that I do. Not that I mind my pussy winning any arguments with the sensible part of my brain.

We wandered around the funfair again but didn’t go on any of the rides, been there, done that, and aren’t bothered about a T shirt. Although I did catch a few young men looking like they weren’t sure what they’d seen. They acted like they’d been to the pub so I didn’t want to go round and let them check me out again.

It was starting to get dark when we finally made it back to the campsite for another night of blindfolded sex.

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